The Barreoms a Good Place for the Study of Man-The Fire-Proof Southerner Who Never Gets Drunk, the Young Man Who Recomes Mellow on Three Cocktalls and He Who Calls for "Poliy" and Bourbor



GOOD barroom is a kindergarten for the study of humanity. The taste for strong drink is pretty uni-

their liquor. old Southerner, from Maryland. At the family place in Frederick County he was brought up on whiskey. Good, old, oily

third his conversation breaks out like a rash. The fourth generally obscures his relations with humanity at large and brings him into close relations with a hansom.

Here is a tender little dude. He is enough to excite tears of joy. His trousers look as if they were stood up in the corner when they were not on duty bracing up his dainty legs, and his collar holds him like a mother's love. His face is as solemn as an undertaker. Give me a little 'Polly' and some Bourbon," he says. He tilts his arm at a stiff angle and gulps it down. His eyes give a blink in spite of him, and his breath seems to have been taken away for a minute, but he preserves his funereal air, and thinks he is 'real devilish.''

This old chap, with a stiff, gray mustache, follows his stomach up to the mahogany, and takes whiskey, too. It has decorated his ruddy cheek and varnished his bulgy eves. One feels that if a lucifer match were applied to his frame a gentle, lambent flame would spread over him, as if he were a spirit lamp. He begins the day with two or three cocktails and ends it with two or three cocktails. In fact, life itself is a duration sustained by the faithful cocktail. Some day the doctor will tell him: 'My dear sir, if you have any little matters that you would like to settle perhaps it would be safer to attend to them now." And the old boy will turn on his pillow like a worm and say: 'Doctor, don't you think a cocktail would be good."

Of course, there are other beverages of a simulating character, and often of a complicated structure, which are submitted to the bibulous supporters of the bar. But whiskey is the great American sustainer. The young boys who are just be ginning their education in the consumer's art will cover their glass with their hands, not to 'give away.'' the fact have been a submitted to the bibulous supporters of the bar. But whiskey is the great American sustainer. The young boys who are just be ginning their education in the consumer's art will cover their glass with their hands, not to 'give away.'' t boys who are just beginning their education in the consumer's art will cover their glass with their hands, not to "give away" that a "finger" instead of "four fingers" is their size.

American women have not yet taken to liquid soliloquies at the bar. They sometimes take advantage of a big dinner to get a little groggy. At one of the swellest dinners in a large city the inebriety was rather disin a large city the inebriety was rather distressing. In the conservatory was a beautiful fountain whose silvery stream fell into a large basin in which disported goldfish. The gold fish didn't disport worth a cent the next morning. They floated on top, dead. The guests had gathered round the basin as if it were the pool of Siloam where they were to be relieved of their ills. It was death to the side and said, "Oh, my!" They innocent goldfish who had always taken their water straight.

COIFFURES OF THE DAY.

Coiffures is the most distinguishing charac-The low coil of hair on the neck is only for

morning and street wear. The pointed bang, which has been so try

ing to many faces, is now worn only by school girls. Fluffy bangs are decidedly more becoming than the pointed bangs, and are cut by the

hairdresser in such a way that the straightest hair will look fluffy.

The latest fashions from Paris show a French twist, with the hair knotted and twisted high on the head.

The most popular style here is the Galatea, introduced by Mrs. Langtry. In this coiffure the hair is neither high nor low, but just on the crown of the head, looped, while the ends are curled. This style is most successfully carried out with false hair, as so few ladies have a natural ways. adies have a natural wave.

Making It Easy to Look Pleasant. [From Paris.]

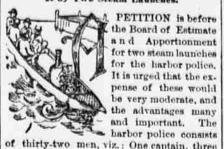
"Now," said the photographer, "are you

"Yes," replied the customer.
"Well, keep your eyes on this spot," he said, pointing to a place on the wall where was inscribed in large letters "Positively no credit," "and try to look pleasant."

THE poor as well as the rich can use ADAMSON'S BO-

NEW YORK'S LITTLE NAVY.

Police Commissioners Want to Increase It by Two Steam Launches,



of thirty-two men, viz.: One captain, three sergeants, two roundsmen and twenty-six versal and finds its vo- patrolmen. At present, beside the steamer taries in widely differ- Patrol, the navy of the harbor force consists ent strata of society, of four boats, four-oared, and manned by The chief difference three men in blue-civic blue. The crews is in the way in which | bave to start from the Battery at a certain they are affected by hour, whether the tide is with them or not, and row up to the place where they are to be-Some men are liquor- gin their duty. This takes a long time often, proof. Here is one, an | and is hard work, so the men are not as fresh

brought up on whiskey. Good, old, oily stuff, too, with no sting, and getting in its work as comfortably as the circulation of the blood. He takes to it as naturally as a baby to milk. It only warms the ecckles of his heart, puts a more unctuous sound into his vowels and mellows him into a genial mood. He doesn't know whether he couldn't get drunk if he tried, but he never tried. He will take his whiskey straight a dozen times a day and never have a suspicion that he is drinking. Nobody else will, either.

This young fellow takes a Manhiattan cocktail. He drinks because all the boys do, and because he likes to get a little "jag" on. When he has had one cocktail he is affectionate, when he has consumed two, he yearns to do good to his fellow man, and after his third his conversation breaks out like a rash. The fourth generally obscures his relations with humanity at large and brings him into close relations with a hansom.

Here is a tender little dude. He is enough



URRYING along Park row recently, two boys interest. They were snart, young and inoffensive, yet they created quite a sensation. The police, as they passed, eyed them and got a better grip on their clubs. interest. They were

and turned round to look at them after they got by. The small boy took a vivid interest in the two youths and whooped them up and trailed after them in the wake of admiration which they left as they forged

It wasn't that the two boys were so inter-It wasn't that the two boys were so interesting in themselves. They had only the usual qualities of their kind, and their merits were deeply hidden, but they carried something. One had possession of the hind quarters, the other clung to the front section of something that looked like a magnified Newfoundland pup, with rusty black hair.

At one stage of their progress the front part of the animal raised its head and playfully spreading out its feet entered an at-

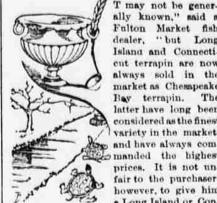
part of the animal raised its head and playfully spreading out its feet, entered an attachment on the boy's jacket. It was a smug little black bear. The bearers were heading towards Wall street! The playful brokers will perhaps take advantage of Jay Gould's absence to train him as a pet on the Exchange. He is young, healthy and vivacious, but no match for a bull. But there is no telling how he will develop on a Wall street diet. diet.

[From Voltaire.]
The wise old Comtesse de —— used to remark that there were three follies of men which always amazed her. The first was climbing trees to shake fruit down, when if they waited long enough the fruit would fail of leef. The second was going to war to kil one another, when if they only waited they would all die naturally. The third was that they should run after women, when if they refrained from doing so the women would be sure to run after them.

DIFFERENCES IN TERRAPIN.

DEALERS SAY THEY ARE TO A LARGE EXTENT IMAGINARY.

The Long Island and Connecticut Varieties as Good as Any Other Some Dealers Sell Them for Genuine Chesapeake Bay Terrapin-Fattening Them by Hand-They are Fond of Oyster Juice and Ontmeal.



I T may not be generally known," said s Fulton Market fish dealer, "but Long Island and Connecticut terrapin are now always sold in the market as Chesapeake Bay terrapin. The latter have long been considered as the finest variety in the market, and have always commanded the highest prices. It is not un-

however, to give him a Long Island or Connecticut terrapin when he asks for a Chesapeake Bay, for the former so resemble the latter, both in appearance and in quality and flavor, that the most expert judge of terrapin would find great difficulty in distinguishing between them. What are known as Southern terrapin are lighter in coler, and come from Georgia and the Carolinas. They are also usually smaller than the Northern terrapin, a dare inferior in quality." Does their size determine their value?"

was asked.
"To a great extent," returned the dealer Terrapin are always measured by the length of the under shell. Every inch above five of the under shell. Every inch above five inches adds from 50 cents to \$1 to the price, whether sold by the single one or by the dozen. The price is also often determined by their condition. Usually they are all fat when they arrive in market, but sometimes they get lean and bony on the journey. In such a case we have to fatten them up before they are put on the market." they are put on the market.'
"How is that done?"

"How is that done?"
"By feeding them with oyster juice and putting them in tanks filled with oatmeal water. The latter is very fattening. In a few days the effect of this diet is apparent. In most instances, however, a terrapin can live for weeks without taking anything and not deteriorate in condition.

Unlike other reptiles of the same species,

"Unlike other reptiles of the same species, terrapin are not at all vicious. In fact they are never known to bite, although they are furnished with as sharp a pair of nippers as the ordinary snapping-turtle. On the contrary, they are gentle even to playfulness; and a small terrapin which I took home about three weeks ago is still running about the house, the children and baby playing with it as they would with a kitten or a pet dog and with a good deal more safety, for kittens have claws, and suppies teeth, which kittens have claws, and pupples teeth, which they do not hesitate to use when the occasion demands it. With the pet terrapin, when the play gets to rough for him he simply draws himself into his shell and is perfectly safe from his persecutors. In my opinion a terrapin is one of the most interesting, amusing and harmless pets that children could have."

The average six inch terrapin, if he is fat and in good condition, will make about two quarts of "stew," which is sold in the market at \$4 a quart. The price of the terrapin is about \$3.50. The astonishing increase in value which attaches to the product is due, it is said, to the fact that so much skill and art is required in the preparation of the deart is required in the preparation of the de-coction in question that few have been able

A DOLLAR DINNER FOR FOUR.

Contributed Daily to "The Evening World" by One of the Best Known City Chefs. At to-day's market prices the material for this

> Brotled Codfish. Paraley Sauce. ROAST. Beef.
> Baked Macaroni. Mashed Potato,
> Turnips. DESSERT.
> Boiled Fig Pudding.
> Jelly Cake. Apples.
> Conce.

Daintles of the Market. Prime rib roast, 18c, to 20c. Lobsters, 8c, to 10c, Porterhume steak, 25c. Sirloin steak, 18c, to 20c. Leg mutton, 16c. Lamb chups, 20c. to 28c. Leg veal, 20c. ed Lamb churs. 25c. to 28c., Lamb churs. 25c. to 28c., Lamb churs. 25c. to 28c., Lamb hind, ters. 15c. to 15c., Euglish mutton chops. 25c. Lamb hind, ters. 15c. to 15c. Swethreads. 25c. to 25c. Swethreads. 25c. to 26c. Halb hind, ters. 15c. to 15c. Calves' heads. 50c. to 60c. Halb hind, ters. 15c. to 26c. B. Halbut, 15c. to 15c. Squabs. 25.,50 to 28d. Calves' heads. 25c. to 26c. Squabs. 25.,50 to 28d dox. Boston ducks. 18c. to 29c., D. Smells. 15c. to 29c. to 25c. Boston ducks. 18c. to 29c. Clares abnocks. 25c. 50 pair. Frags ics. 50c. to 25c. Canvasabnoks. 25c. 50c. 15c. Canvasabnoks. 25c. 50c. Terrapin. 512 to 286 a dox. Green Turtle, 123c. ib. Green Turtle, 123c. ib.

Grouse, \$1,20 pair.
Partridge, 75c, to \$1,25 pair.
Read birds, \$1 dezen.
Redheads, \$1,50 pair.
Cal. 15c, pair.
Capens, 25c, ib.
Quall, \$3,50 dez.
Riglish unipe, \$2.50 dez.
Riglish unipe, \$2.50 dez.
Rabbits, 25c, apiece.
Venisan, 25c, to 25c,
Venisan, 25c, to 25c,
Venisan, 25c, to 25c,
Sea base, 15c.
Fresh cod tengues, 15c, ib.
Fresh mackerel, 15c.
Sea base, 15c.
Fresk Syanish Mackerel, 75c
Chicken Hailbut, 15c.
Cod, 6c.
Canbinowers, 10c, cuart.
Horsersdish, 10c, cout.
Sweet pitatoes, 20c, half-peck.
Sweet pitatoes, 20c, half-peck.
Groupe Right and the complex of the control of the con

HE COULD NOT RUN AWAY.

Because He Was One-Legged He Sat Still and Went to Sing Sing.



WO jolly fellows, each of whom had lost leg, got on a Hudson River train at Albany recently and took a seat in the smoker, directly behind a man of lugubrious countenance. The two were

having a good time as the train whirled swiftly along, and finally one of them produced a flask of whiskey. While they drank with back-tilted heads, the solemn man eyed them wistfully, whereat the bottle was prof-fered to him.

He clutched it eagerly, tilted his head

he clutched it eagerly, fitted his head back and kept it so until a smack of his lips told that the half-pint residue of the contents had disappeared. The owner of the bottle said, generously: "Oh, keep the flask." "Thanks, Cap," said the sober-face, "I won't git another drink like that for two years."

years."
How's that?" asked one of the one-legged

men.
"Why, you see, that's a deputy sheriff over in the back seat, and he's taking me to Sing Sing on a two and a half years' sentence." "Why don't you watch your chance and

"Why don't you watch your chance and jump the train at Poughkeepsie?" asked one of the others in a whisper.

"Why, I can't, you see. I've only got one leg and I can't run," and he pointed to a pair of crutches standing beside the officer, who was peacefully dozing in his corner.

There was a hilarious laugh from the other two at this, and they congratulated themselves on their better luck, in which, when the curious circumstances became known

the curious circumstances became known the whole carload of passengers took part.

CITY BOYS FOND OF PETS.

An Uptown Lad Feeds His Pet Kid from the Baby's Bottle.

As in the kingdom of the blind the one syed is king, so among the boys who find their amusements in the streets, and whose playthings are few, the owner of any live stock is king by right of his possessions. The love of animals is innate in every boy. and he shows it by showering alternate blows and hugs upon the object of his affections, as his inconsiderate parents probably do to him, and as he will undoubtedly treat his own offspring in the years to come. Any man who desires to have his horse held for a few who desires to have his horse held for a few minutes while he enters a shop is always sure to find plenty of boys ready to quarrel for the honor of securing the important posi-tion, and while the fortunate aspirant officiates as temporary hostler he and the horse are objects of interest, sympathy and envy from the less favored who surround them.

In an uptown street the other day there was a crowd of boys between the ages of five and fifteen years, surrounding a tall boy about twelve years of age, and his new pet, a baby kid, which an indulgent parent had bought for him at the considerable sum of a dollar and a half. The little creature was fat and white, as tame as a kitten, and far more affectionate. The happy owner was busily engaged in fastening a cord about the animal's neck, and was eager to explain when questioned, that he kept his pet in the stable, and fed it from "the baby's bottle," The cord being satisfactorily adjusted, the proud owner started to lead his pet away, but his affection was too strong for such a stately and dignified mode of proceeding and when he In an uptown street the other day there anection was too strong for such a stately and dignified mode of proceeding and when he disappeared around the corner the kid was kissing his face all over and the boy's expression was one of felicity, while he hugged the little animal to his breast as a mother might hug her child. The crowd of admiring and envious boysfollowed him at a respectful distance, but there was not even one little girl among them. girl among them.

Mrs. Tilton Buys Beecher's Book.

There was a bit of sentiment in an auction sale this week. Although it was a disposal of the effects of Henry Ward Beecher, little interest was excited outside of his personal friends, who at tended for the purpose of buying souvenirs of tended for the purpose of buying souvenirs of their beloved pastor. Books and brica-brac went one after another at about their original cost, until a tiny, paper-bound copy of Mrs. Browning's poems was offered. The auctioneer regarded it carr-lessly, but one person present had discovered writ-ten on a fly leaf: "Theodore Tilton to Henry Ward Beecher," and he bid it up slowly to one, two, three dollars, finally losing it to some-object who gave five. Enzabeth Tilton was the ostensible purchased.

He Paid for the Drivers' Preference.

[From Foliaire.]
M. Guibollard stops his cab and alights at a restaurant, enters, orders a glass of beer while glancing over the newspapers. Suddenly remembering his cab-driver, he orders the waiter to run outside to the cab and see what the driver wants to drink. By and bye he gets up and asks what he

wes.
"Five francs," replies the waiter.
"How so? Five francs for one glass of beer! It's impossible !"

"Excuse me," replied the waiter, "you forget the half a bottle of Madera and the plate of Discuits which I served your driver!"

Why Did He Stand ? [From the Chicago Tribune.] Why stood he on the burning deck, Why did he act like that? Was it a biuff amid the wreck, Or did the boy stand pat?

What better thing for him to do
In that too ruddy place
Than try to fill by drawing to
The flush upon his face,

Unless he had a hand to show
Him fixed beyond a doubt 7
But what it was we'll never know; He never played it out.

Poor boy! whom Mrs. Hemans sung: His luck, at best, was slim;
"Twere better far had some one wrong
A cold deck in on him.

NOT HIS STYLE TO BE CALM.

SOME PECULIARITIES IN GEN. PRYOR'S METHODS OF COURT CRATCRY.

When Once He Gets Warmed Up to His Subject He Sends the Echoes Flying and Performs a Powerful Series of Vocal Gymnastics-He Intended Once to be Quiet and Impressive, but Forgot it.



HOSE who are professionately intimate with Gen. Roger A-Prvor know that one of his most marked peculiarities is his inability to keep cool while he is conducting a case in court or mak ing a legal argument This weakness must

have impressed itself on at least one member of the United States Supreme Bench during Gen. Prvor's recent visit in Washington in behalf of the condemned Anarchists in Chicago,

When he once gets warmed up to his subject he apparently loses all control of himself, and the piercing tones of his voice as he thunders out his points can be heard ringing through through the corridors of the Court-House from the top floor away down to the Sheriff's Office in the basement, while

to the Sherif's Office in the basement, while his arms and head perform such a wonderful series of acrobatic gyrations as to fairly make his spectators dizzy.

It was some time ago that an incident oc-curred in a session of the General Term of the Supreme Court which, according to a friend of Gen. Pryor's who was with him at time, illustrated in a most amusing manner this peculiarity of the fiery Southron. There is very little call for a display of oratorical talent in arguing a point of law before the General Term, and Gen. Pryor was on this occasion very much impressed with the unoccasion very much impressed with the unusual calmness and quietness with which a lawyer present was stating his case on appeal, for he hardly raised his voice above a conver-sational tone and did not even make a ges-ture to enforce his remarks. The General, ture to enforce his remarks. The General, recognizing his own weakness, remarked upon this incident and said to a friend sitting beside him: "Now, that is the style of argument I like and I have been trying to cultivate it for years. When my case is called I am going to present it just like that. Now, you observe, I may not always have been successful in carrying out my ideas to the letter

cessful in carrying out my ideas to the letter in the past, but watch to-day how I am going to hold myself in.

As chance would have it his case was the next one called. The General got up and true to his word surprised a good many of his friends present by the quiet, deliberate manner in which he began his argument. For fully five minutes he went on in this way betraying not the slightest emotion or excite

betraying not the slightest emotion or excitement whatever, when all at once he made a point which seemed to drive every good resolution out of his mind. As its vast weight and importance flashed over him he suddenly broke forth with his voice pitched on a high C of such terrific force that it caused even the sleepy court officer to wake from his doze with a start, and sent a thrill of anguish running days the start and sent a thrill of anguish running days the start and sent a thrill of anguish running days the start and sent a thrill of anguish running days the start and sent a thrill of anguish running days the start and sent a thrill of anguish running days the start and sent a thrill of anguish running days the start and sent a thrill of anguish running days the start and sent a thrill of anguish running days the start and sent a thrill of anguish running days the start and sent a thrill of anguish running days the start and sent a thrill of anguish running days the start and sent a thrill of anguish running days the start and sent a thrill of anguish running days three starts and sent a thrill of anguish running days three starts and sent a thrill of anguish running days three starts and sent a thrill of anguish running days three starts and sent a thr with a start, and sent a thrill of anguish run-ning down the spinal columns of even the staid judges on the bench. There was an end of peace and quiet for the next three-quarters of an hour, while Gen. Pryor ham-mered out his points with characteristic vigor that might have attracted attention away down on Broadway if the windows had been even in suits of the rattle and clatter

been open, in spite of the rattle and clatter of the drays and backs.

The argument was brought, as is usual with those efforts of the General, to an abrupt and sudden close that was almost as startling, by sudien close that was almost as saturations of contrast, as its inception, and gathering up his papers hastily, he bolted for the door without speaking to or even looking at a single one of his friends. Of the earnest progle one of his friends. Of the earnest testation that he had made only a few utes before not the remotest recollection ap-parently remained. The General's friends think that he is incorrigible.

Something They Detest. [From the Pittsburg Chronici.] " Baseballists are not generally in favor of com

muting the Anarchists," remarked the Judge. "Why?" saked the Major. "Because they dislike bad Fielden.

[From the Pittsburg Chronicle.] Constant Reader, -No, the term "blanke sheets " is not applied to newspapers on account of their size making their readers swear when they open them.

PERFUME YOUR DRAWERS. with Riker's American Sachet Powder,

Guaranteed to hold its odor for five years. In fact, it is perfect and far ahead of Lubin's, Atkinson's, Coudray's

PASTERS AND SCRATCHES.

Evidences of a Large Democratic Vote Cast for De Lancey Nicell.

A reporter of the Evening World has talked with a large number of inspectors and poll clerks who served at the recent election. Many of them have been election officers for years, and they all say that they

never before saw so many posters and scratched ballots as were used by voters who desired to east their ballots for Mr. Nicoll for District-Attorney.

An inspector in the Seventh Election District of the Fourteenth Assembly District says that seventy-one Nicoll pasters were used on the United Democratic ticket. These seventy-one says that seventy-one pasters were used on the United Democratic ticket. seventy-one pasters were certainly voted by

Democrats.

In the Nineteenth Election District of the Third Assembly District Mr. Nicoll's vote was increased by forty-five pasters. In the Twelfth Election District of the Eleventh Assembly District Mr. Nicoll received fifty-six votes from pasters. In the Twenty-ninth Election District of the Ninth Assembly District Mr. Nicoll received fifty-six votes from pasters. In the Twenty-ninth Election District of the Ninth Assembly District the polled thirty-two paster votes.

It is thought by many that if the inspectors of the 812 election districts of the city were interviewed as to the vote Mr. Nicoll received on a straight ticket and on the scratched and paster tickets, it would be found that Mr. Nicoll received the votes of at least 30,090 Democratis who voted the rest of the United Democratic ticket. The straight vote that he obtained came from the Republicans.

ABOUT-TOWN GOSSIP

Billy Souter, once about the biggest man in Wall street, and who was forced to suc-cumb to the inevitable, is seen now and then about his old haunts.

Charles H. Leland, one of New York's millionaires and the President of the Sixth National Bank, is very bandsome in a Spanish style and is a follower of Berry Wall.

Henry Steers, also a bank President, prides himself on being a crack shot, and has one recent this home, No. 10 East Thirty-eighth street, fitted up with sporting implements. Howard Lapsley, formerly a petroleum broker, and now one of the youngest mem-bers of the Stock Exchange, is known by his brethren as the "Jersey Lily," though no one can tell why.

Good-tempered little Charlie Frohman is a his office at 9 o'clock each morning, and re-mains there until midnight, with a few intervals for food, He Still, he grows fat. He works all day Sunday.

R. St. John Beasley, Treasurer of the Homer Lee Bank Note Company is always gotten up in the latest English style, and is numdated with demands for his tailor's name. He is an athlete, and fond of all outdoor sports.

Manager A. M. Palmer goes every evening to his "farm" in Stamford, Conn. This lit-tle house is exquisitely furnished and is no more of a farm, in the real significance of the term, than the Madison Square Theatre is a concert hall.

Stewart F. Merrill wears the neatest o little bangs, and prides himself on his So istic principles, and is mildly surprised that his father as yet has evinced no disposition to divide his Newport and other estates among the multitude.

In Town for a Day. Gen. H. E. Sickels, of Albany, is a guest at the Sir Lyon and Lady Playfair, of London, arrived at the Windsor last evening.

Gen. Stephen V. Henèt, U. S. A., Chief of Ord-nance. Is a guest at the Grand. At the St. James—Jeff Chandler, of Washington, and Sir Francis Denys, of England, W. H. H. (Adirondack) Murrar, of Burlington, Vt., has made the Metropolitan Hotel his temporary

Secretary of State Frederick Cook, of Rochester, accompanied by Mra. Cook, is at the Murray Hull Hotel. James J. Bolden, of Syracuse, Congressma, elect to succeed Frank Blacock, is at the Windse Hotel.

Two of President Clevelands Cabinet, Secretary of the Treasury Farchild and Secretary of the Interior Lamor, are quartered at the Buckingham. William Warren, of Boston, the veteran actor of the Museum company, came to the city on a flying visit this morning and regarded at the Windsor. Bishop Denis M. Bradley, of Manchester, N. H., and Rev. Fathers Fatrick Holahan, of Nashua, and Jonn J. Lyona, of Manchester, who arrived on the Aurania yesterday, are staying at the Glisey House. Miss Alice Longfellow, of Boston, is among the recent arrivals at the Albemarle. Miss Longfellow is in the city to attend the wedding of ver brother-in-law, Capt. Nathan Appleton, to Miss Ovington. Senator J. Sloat Passett, of Emira; Col. A. S. Buford, of Richmond, Va.; John C. Churchill, of Oswero, and Forest Commissioner Theodore B. Basselin, of Croghan, Lewis County, arrived at the Fifth Avenue Hote; this morning.

the Fifth Avenue Hotel this morning.

Recent arrivals at the Fifth Avenue Hotel are:
United States Senst r Frank Hiscocs, State Senstor Francis dendricks, of Syracuse, Ex-AstorneyGen. Wayne McV agh, of Finlanciphia; B. B.
Smadey, of Vermont; J. C. Chrise, of Chicago,
President of the limbols Central Railroad, and
sidney Support, of New Haven.

Cut This Out-Bring It with You.

Guaranteed to hold its oder for five years. In fact, it is perfect and far shead of Lubin's, Atkinson's, Coudray's or any imported or domestic Oders. Helictrope, White Rose, Violet, Musk, Joshey Chill, Patcharly, Carratten, Pink, Marcelan, Viang-Linng, New-Mosen Hay, Frangipanni, Chypre, Priese Elegant and artistic packets, 20 cents, Boccrated Metal Caskets, concumer, 20 cents, Decerated Metal Caskets, containing quarter pounds, 19 cents.

November 1, 1885.—Mr. Riefen Fram a lady correspondent I received a piece of paper which had been part of a wrapper of your American Sachet Fowder. The odor from the paper was so agreeable to me and so very strong that I pisced the scrap among my letter paper, the result of which, as you will yursed notice, is not his sheet, Will you send me a catalogue and price list of your perfumes and Sachet Powders at earlied control, Wils.

When we received the foregoing letter at our store (353 6th ave.) It was all-trong of the perfume that we at once recognized the desired of the perfume that we at once recognized the desired Sachet Powder as a showing that our American Sachet Powder and Price list of perfume that we at once recognized the desired Sachet Powder and Price list of perfume that we at once recognized the desired Sachet Powder and Price list of perfume that we at once recognized the desired Sachet Powder and Price list of perfuments and Sachet Powder and Price list of the perfuments to be relied on and desired.

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Men's Sox.

PAIR BEST BRITISH UNBLEACHED BALBRIGGAN 90c.
6 PAIR ENGLISH MERINO, SOLID COLORS,
6 PAIR, ALL WOLLD,
6 PAIR EXTRA HEAVY ENGLISH MERINO, SOLID
6 PAIR UNDYED SANITARY WOOL,
83.00.

Big Drives in our Extensive Underwear Department.

CATALOGUES READY.

PEYSER.

123 Fulton St., Between Names and Will-NOTE.—OUR ONLY BROADWAY STORM IS AT WHITE ST.

AMUSEMENTS.

5TH AVE. THEATRE.
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Met AULJ. OF RA COMPANY,
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DOCKSTADER'S. BLACK FAUST

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THE GREAT FIRST PART,
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Characters by Messrs. John Giberts
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KITTY DALE.



F ever I marry," Kitty Dale used to say, half in earnest and half in fun, "the fortunate man-or, if you like it better, the unfortunate man must be a person who possesses these three qualities-wealth,good looks, sense. I name wealth first, because I

ble quality of the three. Although I would never think of marrying a fool, or a lighty estimable young man;" among his acquaintances as being "a highly estimable young man;" among his accommades as being "a very good fellow;" and among the young ladies of being "just as nice as he could be."

Kitty loved Frank; she couldn't help it. man whose ugliness I should be ashamed of,

scurity with any man, however handsome and sensible he might be."

I know not how much of this came from Kitty's heart; that some of it did the sequel will show. Without doubt she built her full share of Spanish castles, for her education in the duties and objects of life was exceedingly imperfect, if not absolutely false. But whoever became acquainted with Kitty's truly womanly nature could not doubt that she was capable of deeper and nobler sentiments. And the time approached the sequel will be sentiments and so far as I know, there was not a trace of the rascal in his composition of our march advantages. womanly nature could not doubt that she
was capable of deeper and nobler sentiments.
And the time approached when Kitty must
take the important step—the most important
is a woman's life—of which she had often

spoken so lightly: when she would give her friends an opportunity to judge how much of her heart there was in the words we have cited.

cited.

At the joyous age of eighteen she had a goodly number of suitors. As she never seriously encouraged but two, we will follow her example, and leaving the others unnoticed, consider the only relative advantages and merits of her favorites.

If this were not a thoroughly true story I would avail myself of the privileges of the literary artist, and picture the two gentlemen in strong contrast, so as to beighten the

in strong contrast, so as to heighten the effect. I would represent the one as a rascal, but rich. But the truth is, our poor genius was neither a genius nor very poor. He was a clerk in a bank, with a sufficient salary to enable him to live very comfortably, but which offered no chance for his ever becoming rich. necessary and desira-ing rich.
Frank Gothwait possessed many excellent

trary, he was a sensitie, handsome, well-bred young man; and, so far as I know, there was not a trace of the rascal in his composition. Besides these advantages, he—the son of one of our merchant princes—possessed an in-come sufficient to enable him to live su-perbly. He counted his thousands when his rival counted hundreds. Frank rested his hopes, therefore, entirely

on the influence he possessed over Kitty's heart. The "Duke," although just the man for her in every particular, as he was rich, handsome and sensible, could never succeed in winning her affections; and the amiable Frank could not or would not believe she would allow the promptings of her nobler and better nature to be over-ruled by worldly

considerations.

When he, however, one day insisted on knowing his fate, she startled him by saying, with a deep-drawn sigh, "Ah, Frank, I am sorry we ever met!" Yes. I have thought it all over; we can never be anything but friends."
"What!" exclaimed Frank, turning suddenly, and nervously twisting his blonde

mustache.
"Never, never!" said Kitty, in a tone
scarcely audible.
Frank sat down beside her on the sofa; put Frank sat down beside her on the sofa; put his arm round her waist in spite of a gentle "Don't do that," and letting his voice sink almost to a murmur, spoke to her—to the proud Kitty—until she wept bitterly.

"Kitty," said he, in a tone full of tender emotion—"Kitty, I know that you love me, but you are proud, ambitious, selfish! If it is really your will that I should leave you, speak the word, and I will go,"

"Go, then," murmured Kitty.

"Have you fully decided?" asked Frank, hardly able to believe his cars.

"Yes."

"Then, farewell!"

He took her hand in his, looked for a moment at her pretty, tearful face, and then, unable to control himself, pressed her passionately to his bosom.

She not only submitted to his embrace She not only submitted to his embrace without a struggle, but, giving way to an irresistible impulse, threw her arms lovingly around his neck. Suddenly, however, recollecting her resolution, she loosened her hold and pushed him from her with a sigh, "Shall I go?" he stammered.

His heart, he said, had long been hers; would she not accept his hand? She would, and did. A kiss scaled the betrothal; but it was no such kiss as she had given Frank, and she could scarcely suppress a sigh. Poor Kittel.

Had never loved him—reproaches that her conscience told her she deserved.

"What right have you," he cried, "to call me to account, go where I will, or do what I will—you who have never loved me?"

He pushed her from him. She fell on the sofa, and from the depths of her despair she cried: "Frank! Frank! Why, why did I will—you who have never loved him—reproaches that her is much of my fortune as you demand."

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